

anything and came out into the light and did it. I do things on the spur of the moment and get over them just as quick.

"I've had people say to me, 'what's going on at the meeting this afternoon?' and I tell them, 'I don't know.' Things come that quick with me, and they leave me just as quick. I never felt so cheap in my life as after what I did to Mr. Coonley. I never slept a wink that night on account of the trouble with him.

"I came down here today and met Mr. Coonley and shook hands with him and told him I thought he was the grandest man that ever lived. And now I want to shake hands with him."

Ragen stepped quickly over to Coonley and shook his hand again.

MERELY COMMENT

If Ragen is a roughneck and McCormick is a gentleman, then what this world needs is more roughnecks and fewer gentlemen.

Ragen hasn't shown the polish, the culture or the education of the elegant McCormick.

But he stands a full head taller when it comes to an exhibition of real manhood.

The fact that all of the newspapers jumped on Ragen doesn't necessarily mean anything.

They haven't much respect for a man who had to go to work so young that he didn't have time or money to go to college.

Very likely if Ragen had all along been as servile a tool of the big newspapers on the county board as McCormick has been, they would have called him a perfect gentleman.

From which we will conclude that a roughneck is one who doesn't obey Tribune orders, while a gentleman is one who does.

Our observation is that there are more real human beings among the so-called roughnecks than among the so-called gentlemen.

Stanford White and Harry Thaw were both supposed to be gentlemen. So were Caruso and Oscar Wilde.

But in his youth the educated editors of his day undoubtedly thought Abraham Lincoln was a roughneck.

It would be a good rule, when you see all of the papers jumping on a man, to just wait a minute. Wait for the truth. Give the man a show for his white alley.

Wm. Randolph Hearst and Harrison Gray Otis again prove that great minds run in the same channel.

They are importing 5,000 Chinese coolies to work on their ranches in Mexico.

And both of them would like to get the U. S. army into Mexico to guard those ranches.

That would be cheap enough labor even for Hearst and Otis. The Chinks work for almost nothing, and the U. S. soldiers wouldn't cost Hearst and Otis a cent.

The day may come when we will see Chinese printers, pressmen, stereotypers, mailers and other workmen getting out Hearst and Otis papers.

A school in mechanical journalism might be started on the two big Mexican ranches.

Or it may be that Hearst and Otis are getting ready to go into the laundry business.

In the meantime old Mr. Chili Con Carne might better look out, or Col. Chop Suey will take his place as the national sport of Mexico.

Provided Gen. Hot Tamale doesn't object.

The two U. S. senators from Louisiana voted against the tariff bill because it reduces the duty on sugar and points to free sugar.

Merely proving again that Gen. Hancock knew what he was talking about when he said the tariff is a local issue.

There was once some talk that Andy Lawrence wanted to be U. S. senator from Illinois.

Wade in, Andy, the water's fine.